



Mrs J. S. Wood
Glenwood
Iowa

Dear Mama

Well this is the end of another unsuccessful job hunting day. The trouble is that everybody leaves N.Y. in summer & only the laboring class are left of course they are all job hunting. I am still hoping tho. I will have enough to pay for my room & by being very very careful I may be able to make my money do for meals also. If I dont get a job tho. I'll not be able to buy the things I have to have for Camp. I'll have to have a regulation tie shirt & hat & maybe bloomers & should have some more underwear & pajamas. I dont want to worry you but if either you or Dean could spare about \$30 or so I

think it will be the last I'd have
to borrow. I hate to have to ask for
money but it goes so fast here and
if you can't get it for me I'll try
about M. I am going to keep trying
to find a place of course there is only
a little over 3 weeks left but that
much work would help a lot. Mrs W
doesn't think I'll have any trouble
finding a job in Sept. I would like
to do advertising or Museum work
you get more money for that. I went to
see Mrs H. at Elizabeth N.J. yesterday
& had a good time she is awfully nice.
Marie & Jean are both going to camp &
maybe Mrs M.^{Martin} is going to spend the
summer with Mrs H. We are going
to have a regular S.C. party when
they all arrive. We have not had
any really hot days yet but the
subway is awful it must be simply

terrible in really hot weather.
Am so glad Jo & M get some time at
home I'd sure like to be there now.
How is M's ankle. & did she & Louie
find what they were looking for.
Tell her they'd better come to the
Berkshires in Conn. & raise cows &
chickens. There are some beautiful
farmhouses there, they don't look awfully
prosperous tho. The camp is Kineawatha
i pronounced like 2 & it is at Wilton
Me. I am to make pictures of camp
activities & teach photography. I
think you asked about that in
your letter. Tell Oscar I am
going to write to him soon I've
been too busy to write to anyone but
you. Mary is in CC now. ~~That~~
I am sure M is sure tickled Leah & the
baby didn't come

Love

M.